

The Carlshad Current

SEVENTEENTH YEAR

CARLSBAD NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY JAN. 15, 1909

NUMBER 9

LOST ON MOUNTAIN

Rev. U. T. Tracy Lost Overnight in Guadalupe—Found Next Morning Asleep in Shack

Rev. U. T. Tracy, eighty nine years old, father of George and F. G. Tracy, of Carlshad, who has been here a month or more on a visit to his sons, met with a striking experience Monday night, which was the coldest night of the season, being about zero weather on the mountain. Rev. Tracy had been for some ten days at the home of W. F. Cochran where he was boarding. He frequently was in the habit of walking out on the hills around the place, and going over to Benton Gordon's the nearest neighbor, over a mile away and had lost his way at other times, but was generally piloted in safety by some of the children. Monday afternoon about two o'clock he said he would go over to Mr. Gordon's. Mrs. Cochran told him it was unsafe and he had better not try, it being very cold. He said "yes" and shortly after started out. Not returning before dark, Mrs. Cochran sent her son over to Gordon's where he learned that the old gentleman had left about four or five o'clock. The Gordons and Cochrans then took lanterns and trailed Mr. Tracy to within about three quarters of a mile of Cochran's when the tracks left the road and turned to the right, going southwest. George Tracy was notified at his place and boys sent to all the neighbors on the mountain. On account of the very intense cold it was feared Mr. Tracy would shortly freeze to death. The hunt was kept up all night and fires built all over the mountains. At day light, the mail driver, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Cochran, who first went to Gordon's to see about Mr. Tracy, started for Carlshad instructed to notify F. G. Tracy, who started at eleven p. m., with Dr. Doepf and W. F. Cochran as guide. They drove all night arriving at Cochran's at eleven a. m., Wednesday, only to find Rev. Tracy safe and sound, he having been found sleeping soundly at eight a. m., Tuesday by Lee Robinson, a neighbor, who was going to assist in the search. Lee came along the public road some four miles south of Queen to an old shack built of logs and boards. He thought he ought to look in it, and there in one corner, the only portion covered, he espied Mr. Tracy asleep.

When he awoke he said that when he realized he was lost he found a juniper tree that was in a sheltered place, and sitting down, commenced to move his arms to keep up circulation, which he did, and succeeded in keeping from freezing or even getting cold. He said he saw the fires but was afraid to try to reach them for fear of getting lost.

In the morning in commenced to snow and he took shelter in the old shack, which happened to be near.

It was a night of anxiety for Mr. Tracy's son and friends, and a disagreeable trip for

Frank, who was also much worried and feared the worst. On account of the prominence of the reverend gentleman as a churchman, and that of his sons, F. G. and George, the report of his having been lost on the mountain created quite an excitement. He was for years rector of Garden Island Cathedral, New York, and had for one of his leading parishioners the noted merchant, A. T. Stewart. Rev. Tracy, though nearly eighty, is still a wonder mentally, having a fine command of language and is a very interesting preacher.

Come to the Wichita. We bought our goods at a discount and will give you the benefit of it.

"Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch."

Cast of characters:
Mrs. Wiggs Mrs. Mary E. Thorne
Jim Wiggs Mr. John Moore
Billy Wiggs Mr. H. F. Christian
Aunt Wiggs Mrs. Myrtle K. Hopkins
Australia Wiggs Mrs. Maud G. Rickman
European Wiggs Miss Jennie Linn
Miss Hazy Mrs. Julia K. Cunningham
Chris Hazy (her nephew) Mr. F. B. Marshall
Miss Lucy O'Leary Mrs. Adelaide Foote
Mr. Robert Redding (her fiance) Mr. Roy Waller

At the Opera House next Friday night Jan 22.

Don't fail to examine the aluminum ware at Tracy-Roberts Hdw. Co.

A Mysterious Dream.

I never liked this valley.
"Till I had a curious dream;
But now I wouldn't leave it
To live on any stream.
I know it looks quite funny,
That a dream should change my
mind;
But I don't care who knows it
For it was an extra kind.
I dreamed I fell from a building,
And that my neck was broke;
A crowd gathered quickly 'round
But never a word was spoke.
They put me into a coffin,
And away to the grave yard went;
I heard the preacher tell some one
That my life had been well spent.
Then everything grew dark and still,
And I was left alone;
I wished I was on earth again
And at my home, sweet home.
Then to my left hand side,
I heard somebody speak;
"Go now, take him to Heaven
That his reward he may seek."
Then there came an angel,
Who said, "Come now my lad,
On earth you've served the Lord
In Heaven he'll make you glad.
The angel gave me a pair of wings,
And away to heaven we flew
We lit outside the golden gate
And St. Peter said, "Go through."
They gave me a harp of purest gold
And strange! but I could play;
I wanted to go and see the Lord
To see what he would say.
He said He was glad to see me,
And wanted to shake my hand;
They have very few from New Mexico
Because it's a healthful land.
I said that I liked my country,
He wished on earth to stay
He seemed a little worried
But said I could have my way.
"I'll tell you what I'll do my boy,
Your reward I'm going to make
I'll give you a Pecos Valley farm
Now, that will do first rate."
Now, if the Lord gives these farms
away
Pray, stop and consider their worth
They're surely better than any other
Or He'd give other parts of the
earth.
This dream is the very reason why
But I guess by now you can see
Why I like the Pecos Valley farms
And I'm sure you'll agree with me.
—BRYAN MUDGETT.

Malaga Items.

From The News.
"Love's Young Dream" was exemplified at the home of the bride's parents last Wednesday evening when Rev. Carpenter pronounced Cecil Cass and Miss Alma Beach man and wife. Refreshments were served. The bride and groom were reared in the valley and are now as happy as are meadow larks in May. They enjoyed a wedding tour to the home of Johnnie Forehand, where they celebrated the event with a merry waltz.

It is reported that a number of farmers had an experience meeting the other day. Farmer Shadinger won the prize by telling the last story as follows: "I hired a boy to work for me once and told him to go and salt the calf over in the pasture. The boy took about a quart of salt, rubbed it all over the calf, working it into the hair. Some colts in the pasture scented the salt and got after the calf. They licked the hair off the calf's back and would have licked the hide off, but the calf ran through a hole in the fence." It is said that Farmer Creed Larremore was not present at this experience meeting.

It is told that a Roswell man tried to drown his sorrows by jumping into the cistern but was saved by his mother-in-law.

There is always plenty of water wasted during the entire year in the Pecos Valley.

Farmer Faville received a ten horse power gasoline engine last Saturday, from Iowa. It will be used to furnish power for an alfalfa mill.

Twenty-nine new people from the vicinity of Clarksville, Tenn. have arrived in the valley and located four miles north of Malaga. Some purchased improved and some unimproved land.

"Tony" Bruce, son of George Bruce, of Carlshad, spent the new year with his Uncle Bob. He made a general inspection of the new improvements and he may make some investments.

Susannah Hakes, of Ohio and Laura Kohnke, of South Dakota, made the News a pleasant call last Saturday in company with Carl Smith. All three used to make mud pies when Carl used to wear dresses.

Johnnie Forehand, the celebrated violinist of the valley, who lives eight miles west of Malaga, and one of the old-time popular ranchmen of the valley, entertained about sixty people one night last week with a grand ball.

Loving Items.

J. H. Reid has been on the sick list for several days.

Drugs - DIAMONDS - Jewelry



OUR DOCTOR cures disease with drugs---If the drugs are not right he does not get the results he desires---Only the purest and freshest drugs used at our store---Jewelry repair work a specialty.

The Eddy Drug Company

Make this Store Your Headquarters.

The News is printing 1,700 papers and installed a gasoline engine this week.

Col. Lewellen opened up a meat market this week and will keep everything good to eat.

Mrs. George Bruce sister to Miss Leah Hutchinson was down from Carlshad last Friday.

Mrs. George Easterbrook and her daughters, Gertrude and Edna, have leased the Stanton restaurant.

W. E. Tucker received two cars of household goods, farm implements and stock from Iowa last Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Easterbrook has purchased four dozen white Leghorns and has engaged in the chicken business.

The Pecos Valley dove carries the following message: "Those who live by the plow will make a fortune from the plow."

Mrs. G. W. Smith and family were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Rickets Sunday.

Mr. Eugene Donaldson, of Loving, went to Carlshad Sunday to see his father, who is sick at his daughter's.

Mrs. Clara Anderwerth, of Malaga, spent a couple of days with Mrs. G. W. Smith this week.

Josephine Tracy, of Carlshad, is visiting her aunt Mrs. Stone this week.

Mrs. Dixie Howard will leave in a few days for Hereford, where her husband is at work.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Weaver, of Otis, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Tucker.

Mr. and Mrs. Honberger, will leave in a few days for Artesia. Mr. Honberger has been running the engine at the Loving gin.

Mr. Hartshorn, of Malaga, has moved across the river to the

THE ART OF COMPOUNDING PRESCRIPTIONS

Is one that cannot be mastered in a day, but takes the study and practical experience of a life time. Therefore it is best to look before you leap at Prescriptions our pharmacist is an artist in this line.

The STAR PHARMACY

Hagerman farm, he is going to do quite a lot of improving on the canal and farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Dell Honburger will leave tomorrow for Artesia.

Mr. Tom Ball and wife will leave in a few days for their new home in Western Texas.

E. T. Carter had several men down Saturday and Monday.

Arthur Donaldson, killed three large geese a few days ago, the largest measured 7 feet from tip to tip and it was 5 1-2 feet tall.

An addition of fourteen from Kentucky, reached Loving Monday. Some have bought land and come to make Loving their home, others expect to buy. Among the crowd was no newly wed couples who have come west to locate in this land of sunshine. Several cars being home sold goods from Nebraska will reach here next week.

Our little city is taking on real city airs.

The recent cold spell was an unexpected visitor to our new people.

If you have a leaky pipe, phone Tracy-Roberts Hdw. Co.

A Dirty Lie.

In an article in the Argus of last week is found a statement that I had sentenced a party to a term of thirty days in the Eddy county jail, for giving intoxicating liquors to a minor. Now, the facts in the case are, that a man by the name of J. J. Smith was arrested and brought before me on this charge and plead guilty to the same and received a twenty-day jail sentence. J. M. Dye and C. R. Brice appeared for the prosecution and D. G. Grantham represented the defendant. The attorneys for the prosecution were satisfied that the sentence was sufficient. Mr. Grantham stated that if the defendant had not plead guilty he thought he could have proved his innocence. The article also states what Judge Pope would do in the matter, which is trying the case in the district court before it has come before the court and giving the judgment of that court. The editor of this two-by-twice sheet may be a good adviser in the district court, but has no standing in the justice court.

N. CUNNINGHAM,
Justice of the Peace.